

Set Sail to North

Coronatus

Once a bunch of Viking fighters sailed out
Sailed to gain their own kingdom
Sky was dark and stormy winds rose up against them
Stormy rage in autumn

Far out on the sea
All delivered to fortune

Far out within the storm
Delivered to the gods' tune

And they set sail towards the cold northern ocean
They sat their sails towards the grey northern sea
A daring venture, a faithful obsession
Their boats all weak and wee
(Out there in stormy seas, and all weak and wee)

And they set sail towards the cold northern ocean
They set their sails towards the grey northern sea
A daring venture, a faithful obsession
Those brave, all strong and free
(Who fought brave till the end, but all strong and free)

Fate decided not to drown them in sea
They survived by the Norns' will
Fate did steer their ships towards these unknown shores
For they should prove their war skills

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